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The COLUMBIAN Balance, AND REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1805.

Editorial.

POSTSCRIPT
TO THE
"VINDICATION OF MR. JEFFERSON."

NOT doubting that our readers had ſeen and heard enough of the *Enquirer's* unprecedented "Vindication of Mr. Jefferſon," we had concluded to cloſe the ſubject with the remarks in our laſt paper; but the following ſingular paragraph in the *Enquirer's* ſixth number has furniſhed us a little merriment: and, believing it may operate as favorably upon our readers, we beg leave to introduce it by way of poſtſcript.

"You would have erred, ſir, (ſays the "*Enquirer*, addreſſing Mr. Turner) in ex-"pecting from Mr. Jefferſon thoſe bril-"liant feats of chivalry, thoſe extravagant "effuſions of paſſion, thoſe pompous "boaſts of courage, which diſtinguiſh "ſome men in the active ſcenes of life. "Mr. Jefferſon is neither a Thraſo nor a "Bonaparte; his literary purſuits have "raiſed him above the military achieve-"ments of the one, and rendered unne-"ceſſary the pompous pretenſions of the "other. He was not educated in l'Ecole "militaire, but amid the ſhades of aca-"demic bowers. His purſuits have led "him into the retirement of his cloſet and "not into the buſtle of life. Cut off from "all thoſe little intereſts which agitate the "mind and force men into colliſion with "each other, he has been fortunate enough "to avoid the diſguſting ſcenes of conten-"tion, and when thoſe occaſions have "rarely occurred, his cool and philoſoph-"ic temper has enabled him to ſubdue "his own feelings or direct the paſſions "of others. Had you taken the trouble "to have extended your enquiries into "Mr. Jefferſon's early life, you would "have heard the companions of his youth "aſſerting the intrepidity of his character: "you would have found that in ſuppreſ-"ſing a riot in Glouceſter occaſioned by "the crew of a veſſel, he ſhewed a preſ-"ence of mind which would have been "worthy of a more dignified cauſe. Had "you viewed his public meaſures with "impartiality, inſtead of liſtening to a "thouſand" nameleſs "witneſſes," you "would have found him employing every "exertion which his ſituation admitted, for "the good of his country, and in the high "office which he at preſent fills, ſurpaſſing "even your moſt favorite ſtateſmen in the "importance of his ſervices. If, ſir, you "have found any better proof of the en-"ergy of an officer than the ſucceſs of his "meaſures, you would perhaps render a "ſubſtantial ſervice to your friends by "divulging the diſcovery.

A perſon with half the wiſdom of the *Enquirer*, could have told us that we ſhould have erred in expecting from Mr. Jefferſon either "brilliant feats of chival-ry," or "pompous boaſts of courage." He was never ſuſpected of theſe things. But ſtill the *Enquirer* ſeems to think, that if Mr. Jefferſon's early life had been re-ferred to, ſomething of intrepidity and preſence of mind might have been diſcov-ered. It is indeed a hard caſe, that this unequalled vindicator, who has had all the advantage of ſearching records and docu-ments, and of conferring with the great man whoſe character he is defending, ſhould be compelled to ſkip over the whole revolution, and over all the other periods of Mr. Jefferſon's life, when he has held high and reſponſible offices, which requi-red courage, intrepidity and preſence of mind for the proper diſcharge of their duties, and to faſten on a ſingle tranſac-tion of his youthful days—his aſſiſting to quell a *drunken ſailor frolic!* This how-ever is better than nothing: But the *En-quirer* ſhould have gratified us with the whole of the ſtory. When the future hiſ-torian (ſome Allen B. Magruder,* or ſome John D. Burk†) ſhall attempt to paint, in glowing colours, the "brilliant feats of chivalry," and the wondrous ſpecimens of intrepidity, which have adorned the life of the Commander in Chief of our Armies and the Lord High Admiral of our Navy, this ſtory of the Glouceſter riot, muſt form the front ground and the back ground, the right and the left, the ſhade and the light, the outlines and the colouring of the whole picture. This ſtory, then, ought to be carefully preſerved. Like a precious ſtone in a mountain of rubbiſh—like a grain of

* We know of no better way to give our readers an idea of this Magruder, than to republish the following article from the Virginia Gazette:—

"Among the ſcandalous acts of Mr. Jefferſon, one of the moſt ſcandalous is, the appointment of one Allen B. Magruder to a land office. We know of no recommendation which this Magruder could have produced, except a pompous, frothy, Enquirer-like, baſe and deteſtable eulogy on the character of Mr. Jefferſon. This eulogy was pub-liſhed ſometime ago: Jefferſon was compared to Jove—(what ſimilarity there could be, we are una-ble to conceive, except in their dirty amours)—in that eulogy was more mean, naſty, naſty, naſty flattery than was ever offered to Domitian or Cali-gula; but the contemptible palate of Callender's friend and correſpondent was delighted, and the mean creature Magruder muſt be rewarded with an office worth, as we are informed, 1500 or 2000 dol-lars a year!"

† Burk is an Iriſhman of limited talents. He late-ly propoſed to write and publiſh a hiſtory of Virginia.

wheat in a bushel of chaff—it is uncommonly valuable.

This Glouceſter riot is worthy of notice on another account. Who knows but Mr. Jefferſon's preſent antipathy to commerce and every thing belonging to it, is to be aſcribed to the impreſſions made upon him in his early life by the "crew of a veſſel?" We have heard of remarkable inſtances of this kind. A cat, a mouſe, a ſpider, the ſmalleſt inſect in exiſtence, has been known to ſtrike more dread upon ſome men than the whiſtling of bullets or the claſhing of ſwords: And all in conſequence of a ſudden fright taken when young.

Our anxiety to get through with this "Vindication," muſt prevent any conſiderable notice of that part of the quoted paragraph, which pretends that Mr. Jefferſon was "cut off from all thoſe little intereſts which agitate the mind and force men into colliſion with each other;" and that part which ſays that Mr. Jefferſon "in the high office which he at preſent fills, ſurpaſſes even our moſt favorite ſtateſmen in the importance of his ſervices."——The caſe of Callender contradicts the firſt aſſertion.—The *means* employed by Mr. Jefferſon to deſtroy an opponent and raiſe himſelf into office, expoſe too ſtrong a trait in his character, for the ſponge of the *Enquirer* to wipe away. As to the latter aſſertion, that Mr. Jefferſon in his preſent office ſurpaſſes our moſt favorite ſtateſmen, in the importance of his ſervices—it is too baſe an attempt to depreciate the worth of Waſhington, to require comment.

Political.

FROM THE UNITED STATES' GAZETTE.

Where is our Government?

IT can hardly be forgotten, that in the year 1793, when the calamities of peſtilence rendered it neceſſary to remove the offices of the government out of the city of Philadelphia, great clamor was raiſed by the democrats, becauſe the preſident and the heads of departments did not keep together in one place. We were every day informed of the amount of ſalary drawn by theſe officers as a compenſation for devoting their time to the ſervice of the people, and yet they were on that occaſion ſo ſeparated as to render it extremely inconvenient to tranſact buſineſs with them. They were accuſed of deſerting their poſts; abdicating the government; cheating the public out of ther juſt ſalaries, &c. &c. We ſhould now be glad to know of theſe watchful guardians of the people's rights, whether the duties of public officers have materially changed ſince that time: whether their ſalaries have been reduced; or whether any new principle has been introduced and ſanctioned, excuſing the officers of the adminiſtration from devoting their time to the ſervice of the public. Unleſs ſome ſuch change has taken place, how are we to account for the uniform abſence of almoſt every public officer from the ſeat of government during the receſs of congreſs? There has not been a ſingle ſummer, ſince Mr. Jefferſon came into power, that the Preſident and heads of departments have not been diſperſed into different and remote parts of the country, though they have never been driven away by the terror of yellow fever.

During the whole of the preſent ſummer the public mind has been agitated with a variety of important tranſactions which required the continual vigilance of government, and on which it was the undoubted duty of the adminiſtration to give ſome public information, Yet all that we have been able to hear from the man of the people is, that he has quietly retired to *his mountain* where he remains as ſnug and as unconcerned, and as ſilent as though he had nothing to do but to receive his five and twenty thouſand dollars a year; unleſs, indeed, when he gets a letter from Captain Lewis, with a preſent of prairie dogs or magpies; then the official paper is ſet at work, and the public are called upon to admire the wonders of Louiſiana. But when nothing more intereſting occurs than the blockade of two or three of our ports; or the failure of a negociation ſet on foot for the recovery of property of which our citizens have been plundered; or for ſettling our title to a diſtrict of country for which we have paid fifteen millions of dollars; or an alledged order to ſeize and confiſcate our property contrary to the law of nations; the intelligence is left to find its way to thoſe concerned through newſpapers, extracts of letters, and uncertain rumours.

Our merchants have recently been ſorely embaraſſed by new, and, as has been ſuppoſed, illegal reſtrictions upon their commerce. In ſuch caſes they wiſh to conſult the government, in the firſt place to know, officially, the real ſtate of facts; and in the ſecond, to be informed whether any and what ſteps, will be taken for their protection. Upon enquiring where ſuch applications are to be made, they learn that it is not convenient to the public officers, *in ſummer*, to have any government. It is true there is a Preſident ſomewhere in the mountains of Virginia; a ſecretary of ſtate in Philadelphia; a ſecretary of Treaſury in the weſtern part of Pennſylvania, &c. &c. But in order to do buſineſs it is neceſſary that theſe officers ſhould conſult together; that there ſhould be an interchange of the information which may be lodged in the reſpective departments, as well as an interchange of ſentiments and opinions reſulting from that information. Every one muſt perceive that nothing of this kind could take place in the preſent diſperſed condition of the adminiſtration. The only advantage therefore, which *we the people* can derive from having a government during the ſummer months is, that we have an opportunity of ſending applications to the city of Waſhington where, no doubt, they will ſafely repoſe until it may pleaſe the adminiſtration to return there to ſpend the winter and receive their ſalaries,

FROM THE REPERTORY.

THIRD PARTYISM.

Whence ſo much Third partyiſm, in States where democracy gains the aſcendancy?

Obſervation will teach us. There are, among the leaders of the democrats, many men who have ſenſe enough to know that the principles they advance, in oppoſition to federaliſm, tend to the ſubverſion of order and the deſtruction of ſociety. They ſin againſt light, knowingly and wilfully. But as there is no other way of putting down federaliſm and putting themſelves up, they oſtenſibly unite with the real jacobins, and make with them a common cauſe. When they ſucceed, they well know that an adherence to their declared opinions would ruin ſociety and whelm themſelves in the general deſtruction. Hence they are diſpoſed to attempt ſome reſtraint upon the very vices and paſſions they have cheriſhed. They begin to adopt many of the ſalutary maxims of the federaliſts, but the flood gates they have opened are not eaſily ſhut. They find their pupils in violence and inſubordination unmanageable, and are, in their turn denounced by them as tyrants, ariſtocrats, and oppreſſors.

In Maſſachuſetts we have yet no third partyiſm. Sullivan, Lincoln, Hone, Bently, Paſquin, Nichols, and the whole *rudis indigeſtaque moles*, have, at preſent, an unity of object—to degrade the federaliſts. Should they ever ſucceed, and ſhould there be any among them, who have any thing which could be endangered by general uproar and confuſion, we ſhall ſee them come forward & endeavour to check

the conſequences of their own pernicious doctrines, and then they muſt fall into the pit they have dug. There lies Burr, and there may the unprincipled wretch lie forever.—M'Kean has fallen, and unleſs aſſiſted by the hand of federaliſts, whom he has perſecuted he muſt likewiſe periſh.

It is ſtrange, paſſing ſtrange, that thoſe among our democrats who know any thing of human nature, will blindly make an experiment which "is not and cannot come to good." It is as impoſſible for men who mean ever to oppoſe themſelves to the full career of vice, to ſay with effect, hither ſhalt thou come and no farther, as it is to ſtay the tempeſt with the ſword. But there are vain men who will try, rather than remain in that obſcurity for which nature formed them, and the curſe of this miſtaken ambition we muſt experience. The more we can preſerve to reſiſt the ſtorm, firm to truth and honeſty the better, but "offences muſt come."

Editor's Closet.

TROY GAZETTE.

We notice, with pleasure, the *improvement* of the *Troy Gazette*, a paper which has ever held a very respectable rank amongst the federal prints of this state. A young gentleman, by the name of GOODENOW, who is mentioned in very flattering terms by those acquainted with his merit, has undertaken the editorial direction of it; and from the specimens that have fallen under our observation, we believe him adequate to the task.——In the following passage of the Prospectus, the proprietors' object is happily explained:—

"In this publication we have a two-fold "object in view: our own emolument, "and the public good. Not that emolu-"ment which ariſes from ſpeculation for "the furtherance of oppreſſion or of pomp, "nor that public good which is cried about "the ſtreets the loudeſt by thoſe who un-"derſtand or love it leaſt; but that emol-"ument which affords a competency for "equivalent ſervice, and that public good "which reſults from the extenſion of "knowledge, the illumination of intellect, "the progreſs of arts, and from the ſtabili-"ty and perpetuity of civil and religious "inſtitutions."

The Prospectus may be seen at the Balance Office, where subscriptions will be received.

We observe the following paragraph in the Boston Palladium, under date of *Philadelphia, Oct.* 1—It had hitherto escaped our notice:—

"At the election for Inſpectors in Cedar "Ward, on Saturday evening laſt, when "the Malecontents found they had loſt the "election, they raiſed a riot, and aſſaulted "the Conſtitutionaliſts. The Malecon-"tents cried out, "MURDER THEM! "MURDER THEM! 'tis DEATH *we* "*want.* IT IS TIME FOR THE SNYDER-"ITES TO BEGIN! *We'll ſhew them what* "*we can and will do. This is nothing* "*to what will be done to tories, traitors,* "*quids, federaliſts, refugees, apoſtate* "*whigs, and d**d raſcals.*" A magiſ-"trate and the whole of the city watch had "to be called in, the ringleaders were ſei-"zed and bound over, and the riot quell-"ed."

The *Virginia Enquirer* set a gull-trap, and caught a fine brood of democrats. Several of their papers have copied the "Vindication of Mr. Jefferson." Holt begun; but, for once in his life, grew wise, and gave it up for a bad bargain. He can make a better vindication out of whole cloth.

A Connecticut democratic editor commences a long article thus correctly: "When men have so far *compromised* themselves to party," &c. In the same article he says, "and *your* welcome" meaning *you are*—and there are as many more blunders, as a hat would cover, besides the following elegant sentence—"But if the trade was unfair and illegal, which you have as good as said so."

His excellency the Governor is now on a circuit to the westward, reviewing the militia. His old friends say, this is a manœuvre to gain popularity. Be that as it may, he seems to be cordially received wherever he goes.

The President lately arrived at the seat of government, where he called a special meeting of the heads of department. Conjecture is busy concerning the object of this caucus. Some say war is to be declared; but, against what nation?—that's the question. Others imagine that six 74's are to be immediately built—provided it can be done *without expence*—A few insinuate that some new mode of taxation is to be devised, for the purpose of raising money—to purchase peace and security.

Cheetham has lately been served with "little bits of parchment" enough to make him a jacket, according to the present fashion.—Three writs from Mr. Tillotson, and one from Mr. Maturin Livingston. We wish him much joy.

Mr. Mitchell must be cautious when he has occasion to mention Mat. Tallmadge, if he intends to support Mr. Jefferson's administration: for Mr. Jefferson has given Mat. a very good office—nothing less than district judge.

That wonder of the age—that prince of wits, Capt. Stargazer, last week excited the admiration of every body, by the following exquisitely keen paragraph:—

"*On Tueſday night laſt the vegetable* "*world was attacked with great ſeverity,* "*and great havoc made in the fields and* "*gardens in this quarter, by that deſtruc-*"*tive old veteran* Jack Froſt."

A QUIZ.

A couple of impostors are travelling the country, exhibiting a *piebald* or *skunk horse*, which they call a ZEBRA, at the price of *two shillings for grown persons*. Why the animal might not as well be called a Unicorn as a Zebra, we know not. He is precisely like any other ill looking horse, excepting that his mane and tail are closely shorn. His *quizzing* keepers have taught him some arch tricks. He can subtract and multiply—count, and tell the time of day. "Take him for all in all," he is about as great a curiosity as Mr. Jefferson's *prairie dog*.

To the EDITOR *of the* POUGHKEEPSIE JOURNAL.

My late "friendly hint" to you, was offered with the most pure and disinterested motives. I shall, therefore, give a cool reply to your remarks in the last Journal. I should have been better pleased, had those remarks been tempered with a little more candor; but I will not recriminate. If I have erred, I will acknowledge it with pleasure, and make every atonement in my power.

You mistake my character, sir, if you suppose that I wish to have others "blamed" for an act of my own. My "friendly hint." did not arise from the "misrepresentations" of any individual whatever. If I was "deceived," it was by the appearance of your paper. From that, and *that alone*, did I draw the conclusion that you had taken a side in the family controversy; and, unwilling to believe that you had abandoned those principles for which you had so long and so zealously contended, I ascribed it to "a spirit of rivalship or resentment." After all, I might have been "deceived." I hope and trust this was the case. Nay, I take your word for it, and admit it; for it would give me pain to see any federalist swerving from the *true faith*, from any motive whatever.

My sentiments exactly coincide with those which close your remarks; and it will be *my* endeavour to render my paper the type of my sentiments.

H CROSWELL.

A writer in the *Virginia Gazette* (a federal paper printed at Richmond) has commenced "a real defence of Mr. Jefferson, against the injurious slanders of a late pretended Vindication of him," and has addressed himself "to the editor of the Enquirer." This writer says that his name was referred to in the Enquirer's vindication, and that he comes forward "as one among perhaps but few competent witnesses left on the particular subject of Mr. Jefferson's conduct as Governor of Virginia." From this person, then, the public may expect a fair and impartial statement, for he says—

"Although I differ from Mr. Jefferson very materially, I believe, in political sentiment, and approve as little the means employed to attain to his present situation, as I do of most of his acts already exhibited in it; yet I would not intentionally do him or any other man a private or public injury."

We shall republish this reply, if possible.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"T...., on the present curtailing system of female dress," shall be attended to.

"W." on Novel reading, is under consideration. Is it *original*?

Agricultural.

FROM THE TRUE AMERICAN.

Cooper's Point, 1st Sept. 1805.

RESPECTED FRIEND,

FLAX being the principal article of Domeſtic Manufacture, (wool excepted) in the middle and northern ſtates, perhaps a hint reſpecting its preparation may be acceptable.

About 18 years paſt, I purchaſed a German ſervant man, who by his account came from the neighborhood of Ruſſia, I ſoon after ſet him and others to ſpread my Flax, the lot not containing the whole, he requeſted me to let him rot the remainder his own way, which he ſaid was to half rot it in the water and then on the ground, which he did, and the flax ſo rotted proved the beſt, ſofteſt, and whiteſt, I had ever ſeen, and the method pleaſed my wife and ſpinners ſo well, I have practiſed it ever ſince, with ſome alterations as to time.

The proceſs we find to anſwer beſt, is, after the ſeed is beaten out, bind it about the ſize of common rye ſheaves, and about the laſt of September, or firſt of October, immerſe it in water, ſtagnated is preferable to running. It ſhould not be more than two feet deep from the ſurface, and the flax kept entirely under the water about two weeks, but the time ſhould be regulated by the weather, as to heat or cold, we then take it out and ſpread it thin and even, and turn it as often as occaſion may require, after being ſpread, every rain, fog, dew, or froſt, aſſiſts in ſeparating the herl, whitening and ſoftening the flax, and extracting the gum, which is the only cauſe of flax being coarſe and harſh, and it is an eſtabliſhed fact, with thoſe that have tried, that either thread or cloth made from flax prepared in the above manner, is ſofter, and will whiten in one third of the time that is requiſite for that from flax rotted in the common manner.

I believe the principal reaſon, that water-rotting flax, is ſo little practiſed in North America, is that thoſe who have tried it find the flax hard and brittle, the cauſe of which, (I imagine) is putting it in water, in hot weather, when two or three days will rot it ſufficient for dreſſing but will not extract the gum.

A perſon of my acquaintance from Hibernia, (who is well acquainted with the proceſs of flax preparation,) informs me, that it has been the common practice in Ireland, about 20 or 30 years ago, to let flax remain in the water until ſufficiently rotten, but the people in general, finding it did not anſwer their ſanguine expectation, have ſince adopted the above method with ſucceſs.

Linen made of flax prepared as above directed, with one boil, will be about the colour of Ruſſia ſheeting, which induces me to believe that all the hemp and flax in Ruſſia, is rotted in the ſame way.---And as I am greatly deſirous for the improvement of the manufactures of our country, wiſh my fellow citizens to make a trial, which may be ſafe by done by trying a ſmall part.

If you think the foregoing worth a place in your paper, it will be well to publiſh it ſoon, as the ſeaſon proper for the operation is near at hand.

I remain, your Friend,

JOSEPH COOPER.

James J. Wilſon, Eſq.

Monitorial.

To aid the cause of virtue and religion.

Extract from the MISCELLANEOUS COMPANION, BY WILLIAM MATTHEWS.

MAXIMS AND THOUGHTS.

WELL did an ingenious writer ſay of ſolitude, that in it "the mind gains ſtrength "and learns to lean upon herſelf: in the "world it ſeeks or accepts a few treacherous ſupports;—the feigned compaſſion "of one—the flattery of a ſecond—the civilities of a third—the friendſhip of a "fourth; they all deceive, and bring the "mind back to retirement, reflection and "books!" But though they read ſo many excellent maxims of wiſdom, and their judgments are ſo fully convinced of the laſting advantages of true philoſophy; how frail, how forgetful, how much under the influence of the paſſions, are men of ſuperior accompliſhments found! But they are living monitors to teach us wiſdom by their weakneſs!

To urge the influence of cuſtom and habit in excuſe of the breaches of morality, and want of an awful reſpect to the Supreme Being, is to plead for the follies and wickedneſs of men, in oppoſition to the infinite wiſdom and immaculate purity of GOD!

That faith in JESUS CHRIST, to which the promiſes of ſalvation are made, is not a mere aſſent to any doctrines.

It is not a confident reliance on the mercy of GOD, in JESUS CHRIST, without a compliance with the invariable terms on which that mercy depends.

It is ſuch a receiving of CHRIST for our Saviour and Lord, as ſubjects the ſoul to his government, gives him the rule in the heart, and produces an uniform obedience to his ſacred laws.

It is, in ſhort, that "faith which work-"eth by love, to the purifying of the con-"ſcience from all dead works."

From the moſt attentive conſideration of the character of the ſupreme Being, can it be poſſible for any ſerious man to think otherwiſe, than it muſt be the perfection of a created nature to attain the higheſt poſſible reſemblance of the divine attributes? And ſeeing we are privileged to make ſome ſenſible, though almoſt infinitely diſtant advances, towards his glorious nature of *love*, and the fruit of ſuch ſenſible advances is *peace*, which nothing elſe can give a true taſte of, how unwiſe are the children of this world in their continual choice of inferior purſuits!

Literary Notice.

DEMOCRACY UNVEIL'D.

We learn that the author of this popular work, propoſes to publiſh a third edition of it which he hopes will appear in the beginning of November next. Much larger additions than were contemplated at the time of the former notice have occaſioned ſome delay, which could not be foreſeen.

In juſtice, however, to the purchaſers of former editions, it ſhould be ſtated that the whole of the work as it now ſtands, except ſome ſlight amendments, will be included in future editions, and the price will be enhanced merely in proportion to the additional matter, which it is ſuppoſed will make a ſecond volume.

[*N. Y. Com. Adv.*]

Miscellany.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Paſcal Pacoli Peck (ſon of Col. William Peck) an officer on board the U. S. brig Argus, commanded by Iſaac Hull, Eſq. dated Malta, July 4.

"BY the Preſident, which ſails for America in a few days, I embrace the favorable opportunity of writing you a few lines. You will no doubt be anxious and feel a little ſurprized at my long ſilence, and will, perhaps, place it to neglect or want of affection, but when I aſſure you I have not been in a Chriſtian country for nearly eight months before, you will form an opinion that will be more correſpondent to the feelings of my heart. Time and

my duty will not permit me to write you as lengthy as I could wiſh; I will, however, give you a ſhort accont of our journey acroſs the Lybian Deſart, where we ſuffered almoſt every thing poſſible, but in the end gained a glorious victory, and in a great meaſure contributed to the bringing the Baſhaw of Tripoli to the terms of peace. About the middle of November we ſailed from Malta, bound to Egypt, (having on board, as paſſenger, William Eaton, Eſq.) in ſearch of Hamet Baſhaw, the rightful ſovereign of Tripoli, to endeavor to effect a co-operation with him againſt his brother, the reigning Baſhaw of Tripoli. We arrived at the port of Alexandria on the 24th of November, and Mr. Eaton went to Grand Cairo in ſearch of the Ex-Baſhaw. After a long ſeries of difficulties, dangers and vexations, Mr. Eaton arrived near Alexandria with the Baſhaw, and about 40 perſons in his ſuit, about the 6th of Feburary. Mr. Eaton returned on board, and the Baſhaw formed his camp about 11 miles from Alexandria, where he was occaſionally reinforced by the Bedouin or deſart Arabs. At the preſſing ſolicitation of Mr. Eaton, and at the requeſt of Captain Hull, I conſented to accompany the former acroſs the deſert, with the proviſo of joining the brig at Bomba. On the 19th of Feb. Mr. E. our Lieut. of Marines, myſelf, and ſeven marines, left the brig and joined the army, and the brig ſailed for Syracuſe. On the 6th of March we commenced our march with about 300 well mounted Arabs, 70 Chriſtians recruited at Alexandria, and 105 camels, laden with our proviſions and baggage. Our firſt day's march was near 40 miles. On encamping we found the well, to all appearance dry, and there was no water within 6 hours march. Here commenced the firſt of our ſufferings—after marching near 40 miles in a burning ſun, buoyed up by the idea of finding water at the end of our march, we found on encamping not the leaſt ſign of water, nor was a green thing to be ſeen. All hands were employed in clearing out the well, but were ſo thirſty and fatigued they could hardly move. For myſelf, not having taken the precaution to procure a ſmall ſkin of water to carry on my horſe, had it not been for a few oranges I had, I ſhould hardly have been able to move next morning. I laid myſelf down on my bed to ſleep; but I could not, being for the firſt time in my life, almoſt dead with thirſt. Had I poſſeſſed thouſands, I would have given them for a gill of water. About daylight a little water was found, worſe, if poſſible, than bilge water; but to me it was more delicious than the moſt precious cordial. We moved on the 8th, and continued our march, by irregular ſtages, until the 22d, halting wherever water was to be procured, and frequently ſuffering very much for the want of it; our only proviſions a handful of rice and two biſcuits a day, and every day perplexed and harraſſed by the Arabs for money, who finding us in their power, endeavored to extort every thing from us. The 22d, about noon, we encamped on a ſpacious barren plain, where there were about 5000 Bedouin Arabs encamped, all in our intereſt, 10,000 camels and 50,000 ſheep fed. Here we remained five days to refreſh our troops. The 27th we commenced our march with a ſmall reinforcement conſiſting of 37 Arab families, with about 150 fighting men. We might have taken the whole of them, had we had a ſufficiency of proviſions, which were now reduced to rice only.—Water was growing more and more ſcarce every day, and the Arabs becoming more troubleſome. They ſeemed determined not to proceed to Bomba until news came of the arrival of our veſſels, never once ſuppoſing they would arrive, but had an idea that we wiſhed to get poſſeſſion of ſome ſtrong hold in their country, and reduce them to Chriſtianity. They ſaid it was impoſſible for a chriſtian and a muſſelman to have the ſame intereſt. Our proviſions were drawing to an end, and our Chriſtian ſoldiers on the point of mutinying. Our proſpects were now gloomy indeed, when, on the 10th of April, at the time when we had diſcovered a mutiny, a courier arrived with news of our veſſels being off Bomba. In an inſtant the face of things changed from penſive gloom to enthuſiaſtic gladneſs; the ſoldiers who had refuſed to mount guard returned to their duty. The next morning we marched on in high ſpirits, being only three good days march from Bomba, although we had only proviſions for the next day. The 12th, our proviſions being expended, we killed a camel for our ſubſiſtence, which laſted us the 13th. On the 16th we arrived at Bomba, having been 3 days without a mouthful of proviſions, except a little ſorrel we found now and then, and a ſmall root we dug out of the ſand. To add to our diſtreſſes, no veſſel was to be ſeen, and no water to be found; we remained that night without a drop. The Arabs again began to murmur. Early on the morning of the 17th I was roufed by the joyful ſound of a ſail! a ſail! I went out of my tent, and enjoyed the pleaſing ſight of the Argus coming down the coaſt under full ſail. All was now rejoicing and mutual congratulation. About 8 the Argus diſcovered us, and at 10 I enjoyed the pleaſure of embracing my meſſmates, and ſitting down to a comfortable meal, which I had not enjoyed for near 40 days. When I think on our ſituation in the Deſart, where no other chriſtian ever ſat his foot, and conſider what thieves the Arabs are, who would ſhoot a man for the buttons on his coat, and their religious prejudices, which would have been ſufficient to warrant our deaths, as Chriſtians and enemies to their religion, I frequently wonder how it is poſſible for us to ſucceed in reaching Bomba.—Certainly it was one of the moſt extraordinary expeditions ever ſet on foot. We were very frequently 24 hours without water, and once 47 hours without a drop. Our horſes were ſometimes three days without, and for the laſt 20 days had nothing to eat except what they picked out of the ſand. The country was a melancholy deſert throughout, and for the ſpace of 450 miles we ſaw neither houſe nor tree, nor hardly any thing green, and, except in one place, not a trace of a human being. [*Prov. Gazette.*]

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER.

THE liberality and gratitude of the people of England, muſt naturally prompt them to hear with pleaſure, of any trait of character which tends to exalt the general eſtimation of a prince, who has long manifeſted a particular friendſhip for this country, and who now ſo warmly intereſts himſelf in favor of the oppreſſed ſtates of Europe. In the Emperor of Ruſſia, Bonaparte will have to contend with, a ſovereign who not only materially differs from all his predeceſſors in that country, but who cannot ſuffer by compariſon with any ſovereign to be found in Europe, not more diſtinguiſhed for public magnanimity, than for private benevolence. From a gentleman who has recently arrived in this country from Ruſſia, and who is well acquainted with the character of Alexander and his ſubjects, we learn, that the devotion of the people to that prince amounts to a degree of almoſt unparalleled enthuſiaſm. Among thoſe who have been heretofore accuſtomed only to contemplate their ſovereign with a mixed feeling of wonder and dread, and to approach his preſence with a trembling awe, there now prevails thro' the conduct of Alexander, a confidence in his juſtice, a reverence for his morals, and an affection for his perſon. In their ſovereign the people of Ruſſia recognize their friend; and the firſt feeling of every Ruſſian heart, may be ſaid, without exaggeration, to be gratitude towards their prince, as the firſt ſentiment to be heard throughout Ruſſia, is the praiſe of his character.

This univerſal and ardent popularity has not been obtained by any of the arts of the demagogue, or by that "ſtudy to pleaſe," which is preſcribed by French politeneſs, but it is the natural effect of

that courſe of beneficence, which ſprings from the heart. This excellent prince is entirely free from that ſuperciliouſneſs which many men, much inferior to princes in rank, ſeem to think eſſential to dignity. The humbleſt ſubject may addreſs him without embarraſſment, and will be heard with the moſt patient attention. To obtain an audience of him it is not neceſſary to crouch to the arrogance of courtiers, or to purchaſe the interceſſion of ſycophants. He is perfectly acceſſible to every claſs of ſubjects. When at Peterſburg, he is to be met with in various directions quite alone. He feels no deſire to be ſurrounded by guards, becauſe conſcious of inflicting no injury, he has no reaſon to apprehend the effects of reſentment, and to guards, or to any other appendage of his rank, for the mere purpoſe of parade, he ſeems perfectly indifferent.

The uſual walk of Alexander is on the banks of the Neva, upon the leaſt frequented parts of which he is often ſeen generally in a very contemplative, and ſometimes in a melancholy mood. In one of his walks lately, a boatman happened to fall into the river, and after being ſome time in the water, he was taken out, through the exertion of his companion in the boat, and carried aſhore. Alexander haſtened to the ſpot where the drowned man was landed, and aſſiſted his companion in ſtripping him, and uſing the cuſtomary means to produce reſuſcitation, The poor man was recovered, and Alexander gave him a ſum of money. Upon his companion his majeſty ſettled a penſion during life, as a reward for his active benevolence.

Several anecdotes of a ſimilar nature have been ſtated to us, by the gentleman we have referred to, about none of which can we diſcover a ſingle circumſtance that would juſtify the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion of an oſtentatious motive, or that would even warrant an opinion that Alexander had the leaſt reaſon to think his beneficence was ever likely to become known to the world.

Of ſuch an ally England has reaſon to be proud, and ſuch an enemy France has equal reaſon to dread. For in any war in which Alexander is likely to engage, he muſt carry with him the confidence and good wiſhes of the intelligent and the good of all nations, together with the active and the unanimous ſupport of one of the moſt numerous and martial populations that it has ever fallen to the lot of man to reign over. The coincidence of ſuch a prince as Alexander, in the views of England, is one of the higheſt and moſt honorable teſtimonies that can be adduced in its favor, and one of the beſt omens that can offer of its ultimate ſucceſs.

Hudson, *October* 22.

Be it our weekly task;
To note the passing tidings of the times

Hudson Academy.

THE Truſtees have the ſatisfaction to announce to the public, that this ſeminary is now in ſuch a ſtate of forwardneſs, that it will probably be ready for the reception of Scholars in the courſe of four or five weeks. Unexceptionable teachers will be provided—the rates of tuition will be moderate—and every attention will be paid to render the inſtitution reſpectable and uſeful. The ſituation of the building is pleaſant and healthy, and ſufficiently retired from the buſtle and noiſe of the town. Board, and every neceſſary accommodation for diſtant ſcholars, may be obtained in the neighborhood of the academy. Letters, directed to the Truſtees generally, or to the Preſident individually, will be punctually attended to.

By order of the Board of Truſtees,
JOHN SWIFT, *Preſident.*
Hudſon, October 22, 1805.

There is a report that the Emperor Deſſalines is dead, and is to be ſucceeded by General Chriſtophe.

The Government of Delaware is federal, in all its branches.

On his paſſage from Jamaica for Charleſton, Capt. Watſon was boarded on the 17th September off the Iſle of Pines, by a ſmall French privateer ſch'r of one gun and ten men called the Diligence, fitted out at Cuba, and commanded by one Baptiſte, commiſſioned by General Ferrand. As ſoon as they got on board the Harriot, they commenced the work of plunder. Money appeared to be the principal object of their ſearch—yet, not content with robbing the ſloop of 5000 dollars, and taking one hundred dollars from the captain's pocket, they continued their depredations, and carried off almoſt all the ſloop's ſtores, poultry, rigging, cooking utenſils, and in ſhort, all the looſe articles they could lay their hands on—they alſo robbed the paſſengers, captain, and crew of all their baggage and clothes; and finding nothing more to plunder wantonly cut the cables, rigging and ſails, tore up the cabin and hold, ſtove in the water caſks, and committed every ſpecies of piratical depredation. [*D. Adv.*]

From the National Intelligencer of Oct. 4.

TRIPOLITAN TREATY.

We underſtand, that independently of the articles which regulate the terms of peace with the Baſhaw of Tripoli, the arrangements of the Treaty are extremely favorable to the United States. The former are comprized in the 1ſt, 2d and 3rd articles which in ſubſtance ſtipulate the mutual delivery of priſoners, and the payment of 60,000 dollars to the Baſhaw, in conſideration of the number in his hands exceeding, by the computed number of 200, thoſe in the hands of the United States;—that the United States ſhall, as a conſequence of the peace, withdraw their forces from the dominions of Tripoli; that they ſhall uſe the means of perſuaſion to induce the brother of the Baſhaw to do the like; that they will ceaſe to furniſh ſupplies to the ſubjects of Tripoli in hoſtility; and that the Baſhaw ſhall deliver up to his brother his wife and children, in caſe of his withdrawing from the dominions of Tripoli.

HOSTILE FLEETS.

Capt. Meek, arrived at *Marblehead*, from *Bilboa*, reports that on the 3d *Sept.* laſt, in lat. 44, long. 17 he fell in with an Engliſh frigate, an officer from which informed, that eight days before [*Aug.* 26th] an engagement had taken place between a Britiſh fleet, and the combined Fleets—in which the Britiſh took twelve ſail of the line, and ſunk one. The frigate fallen in with, had then another in tow, entirely diſmaſted; and much injured in her hull: but whether French on Engliſh could not be aſcertained. We regret this account is not more particular; and that the name of the frigate cannot be aſcertained. These might have led to conjectures of the parties *engaged*.—At preſent we muſt wait future arrivals.

The following are ſome of the particulars reſpecting the fleets on the European coaſts:

1. The *Combined Fleets* were in *Cadiz*, previous to the 23d *Auguſt*. When they arrived at *Vigo* they were 18 ſail of the line ſtrong—At *Ferrol* they were joined by 15 ſail of the line. [*It is ſaid, that they were joined at ſea, by the* Rochefort *and* L'Orient *ſquadrons; but in what force we have not learnt.*] When they entered *Cadiz*, therefore they probably amounted at leaſt to 33 ſail of the line.

2. At *Cadiz*, previous to their arrival, there were ſix ſail of the line.—These would have augmented them to 39 ſail.

3. Capt Williams's account of the *Carthagena* ſquadron, makes it highly probable this force was added to the combined fleet the 24th *Auguſt*; and would have increaſed it to 47 ſail of the line excluſive of their *Rochefort* and *L'Orient* ſquadron.

4. On the 11th *Auguſt*, Admiral Calder's ſquadron, reduced by ſhips having been detached, to *nine* ſail of the line, joined Admiral CORNWALLIS, then off *Breſt*, &c.—who had alſo been joined by Admiral STIRLING's ſmall ſquadron.

5. Lord Nelſon was ſaid to be off *Gibraltar* the 30th *July*, & was to cruize between *Cape St. Vincents* and the *Streights*—He would probably be joined by Admiral Collingwood's ſquadron, from off *Cadiz*, and Admiral BICKERTON, with four ſail, from *Gibraltar*.

6. A gentleman belonging to *New-York*, who arrived at *Salem*, on Saturday, from *St. Lucar* [*Spain near Cadiz*] informs that while he was at *St. Lucar* the combined fleet had arrived at *Cadiz*. This corroborates Capt. Williams' account.

The above facts are haſtily thrown together—and our readers may make them the ſubject of mappery.
[*Boſton Centinel.*]

SUMMARY
FROM THE BOSTON GAZETTE.

It appears from the lateſt accounts, that the Engliſh government, in the Eaſt Indies, have experienced a ſeries of ill ſucceſs in their warfare againſt the numerous and powerful friends of Holkar, particularly in his ſtrong hold, of Bhurpore. Terms of peace had been offered to the Britiſh; but refuſed on any other principle, than that of an unconditional ſurrender. To this, it is ſaid, the Rajah who had with him in the fortreſs, his family and treaſure, had declared his determination, of blowing up the whole place ſhould they obtain a haling there. To this account, however, it is added, "that previous to the ſailing of the Packet, which brought the late diſpatches from India, a new negociation was underſtood to have been opened; that ſeveral communications had been interchanged, and it was ſuppoſed that ſome kind of treaty would at length be concluded to the court of Directors, contain intelligence, either of the actual termination of the war in India, or that there was every probability of its being ſpeedily brought to a concluſion.

On the ſubject of an immediate coalition between Auſtria, Ruſſia and England, much ſpeculation is made. The latest intelligence from the continent

states the increasing activity of Russia, who is assembling a large body of troops at Corfu for the purpose of making a descent upon Italy, under the protection of the British fleet in that quarter; and it is likewise reported, that a strong force is on its way to the southern frontiers of Poland, in order to co-operate with the troops of Austria, which are known to be assembling in that quarter; though under a pretext of maintaining an independent and safe neutrality. The establishment of this formidable coalition, uniting all the Northern powers, except Prussia and Denmark, will bring against France a military force infinitely more powerful, vigorous, and better concerted than any of the former associations under that name.

It is correctly ascertained that the Grand Seignior, is augmenting and organizing his army; and that the most friendly intercourse exists between his government and the Ministers of Russia and England.

In addition to the general and uniform opinion which prevails in all parts of Europe, that an alliance of almost all the Northern Powers, has been established against France, we are enabled to relate on the authority of a private letter received here from a source of high respectability in London, that "a subsidy of 3,500,000, in specie, was then packing up at the Bank, destined principally for the continent; but to what power was not publicly known."

Letters from Madrid, state, that the most active preparations are going on in all the ports of Spain. At Cadiz four new ships of the line, one of 136 guns, were ready for sea.

The Emperor Napoleon arrived at Bologne on on the 3d inst. and the following day, reviewed the infantry which were drawn up on the beach, and extended from Cape, d'Asprit as far as Sape Griznez. The number of troops exceeded 112,000 and his majesty was on horseback from 10 in the morning until 7 in the evening.

After a short stay at Bologne, Bonaparte will proceed to the Helvoetsluys and the Holder, to inspect the formidable preparations making at both those places.

It was thought that Bonaparte on his visit to Holland, contemplated to receive in that country, the same honors, he obtained in Italy. Switzerland it was also said, would share the same fate.

The French and Italian troops in upper Italy, are estimated at 70,000.

Intelligence has reached England, that the whole of the French coast, from Morlaix to Bologne, is lined with troops for the avowed purpose of invading England; that the cannon, camp equipage, ammunition, &c. provided for the grand expedition, is beyond all example; and that the soldiers speak of the invasion in strains of rapture and enthusiasm. Some letters from the continent state, that the expedition was to have taken place early in August, but a squadron of men of war which was expected from Rochefort, or Brest [more probably the combined French and Spanish fleets] had not arrived, but was momently looked for. No doubts appeared to be entertained, throughout the whole of the armed coast, which stretches from Brest to Texel, but that the invasion of England would be attempted, and that too immediately.

Such thorough and effectual measures of defence have been adopted in England, that the public spirit, instead of fearing, appears to court the embrace of its invading enemy.

The combined French and Spanish squadrons, after being joined by seven ships of the line, supposed to be the L'Orient fleet, entered Ferrol on the 8th or 9th Aug. with a force of 37 sail of the line. Admiral Calder, with his fleet of 9 sail, having been forced to quit the blockade of that port, joined Admiral Cornwallis, on the 11th.

The escape of the combined fleets appears to have caused a great degree of dissatisfaction in England. The battle, though a victorious one, seems to have been below the hopes of that nation; murmurs begin to arise, and to grow louder by repeating. It is in fact stated, that the court of Admiralty have judged it necessary to be made known, that an investigation of the conduct of admiral Calder, would take place, agreeably to the provisionary articles of war.

A dissolution of parliament was expected to take place in the course of the last month.

Three Per Cent Consols, 57 2-3.

PENNSYLVANIA.

No doubt remains as to the result of the Pennsylvania election. M'Kean is elected by a handsome majority.

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH—NEW-YORK.

DEATHS BY THE FEVER.

Oct. 12—Mrs. Craig, John M'Davitt, Michael M'Manus, Thomas Reynolds, Charles L. Havemeyer, Thomas Webb, John White—7, and 7 cases.

Oct. 13—Catharine Hamilton, Catharine Gomes, Ann Miles, Isaac Brown—4, and 4 cases.

Oct. 14—No deaths, and 4 cases.

Oct. 16.—Sarah Turner, James Halstall, Eleanor Otis, John Hutson,—4, and ten cases.

Oct. 16—Margaret Baisley,—1, and 6 cases.

The Knell.

Yesterday morning, at half past 1 o'clock, departed this life, in the 76th year of his age, that venerable and ancient soldier and patriot of South-Carolina, MAJOR-GENERAL WILLIAM MOULTRIE.

The following is a short sketch of his life:—Devoted from the early period of his manhood to the honorable services of his country whenever her safety and rights called her citizens to the field, he, above forty years ago, was a volunteer with many respectable countrymen, in the Cherokee war, under the command of the then British governor William Henry Lyttleton.

He afterwards went on another expediton against those Indians, under the command of the then Col. Montgonmery who commanded on that occasion the British forces.

Some years after that he was a captain of a flank company of a provincial regiment of regulars, raised under the command of Col. Thomas Middleton, Lieut. Col Henry Laurens, and Major John Moultrie, (afterwards lieutenant governor of East-Florida) and which regiment acted in conjunction with the British forces in another expedition against that nation; and this flank company, and a British flank company, with a number of Mohawk, Chickesaw, and Catawba Indians, forming the advanced guard of the army. In this expedition the Cherokee nation, then very powerful, were, after a series of long and arduous service against them, severely scourged, and brought to a peace honorable to this country.

At the beginning of the American Revolution, it is well known our General commanded, as colonel, the brave second regiment of this state, which on the 28th of June, 1776, at Sullivan's island, immortalized the honor of the American character; and gained that signal victory over the British fleet, commanded by Sir Peter Parker, which was one of the harbingers of our glorious independence.

In 1779, with a detachment of Charleston volunteers, and a detachment of our Ancient Battalion of Charleston Artillery, at the head of these *fellow-citizens*, he routed and gained a complete victory, over at least an equal number of chosen British light troops and artillery, in an open field fight near Beaufort.

His retreat this year, from Petersburgh, (where Gen. Lincoln remained with the rest of the army to cover the country) with a chosen band of continentals, to throw them into the garrison of Charleston to save it, and when the British Army under Provost was making rapid marches to attack and subdue it, and the success with which they got into town in time, with which Gen. Provost was disappointed and was obliged to make a rapid retreat to Stono, forms no uninteresting history of our general's fame.

In 1780 he was second in command in Charleston, during the siege; he had the command there of the lines, and all the forts and batteries; and after our city surrendered, he was one of those sent to Philadelphia, by the British.

In 1782, he returned to this city with his countrymen, and was often after chosen to the honorable station of Governor of this state, by the generous suffrages of his countrymen. But of late, after all the warfare of this world, and a life devoted to his country's service, the infirmities of age compelled him to seek the more peaceful retreat of domestic life. Finding himself also approaching that boundary which we all must pass, and from whence no traveller returns, he rested in patient hope of that repose which is to be found in the bosom of his father and his God.

As a soldier he was eminently brave—as a patriot, he was firm and sincere—and, as a citizen, he was social and benevolent.

"*How sleep the brave! Who sink to rest*
"*With all their country's wishes blest.*"

[*Charleston paper, Sept.* 28.]

At Rhinebeck Flatts, on Wednesday the 9th inst. ASA POTTER, Esq. in his 39th year.

Mr. Potter was a native of South Kingston, Rhode Island. He settled within this state in the year 1787. By unremitting industry, and the strictest integrity, he acquired and maintained an honorable standing in society. By his public spirit, benevolence and hospitality, he gained the good will and esteem of his acquaintance; and attached to his person and interest many sincere friends.

In him the Village of Rhinebeck Flatts mourns the loss of a man who was strongly attached to its interests, who was the kind and obliging neighbor—the uniform friend of the poor and distressed—a man in whose bosom resided all those useful and amiable qualities which adorn *human life* and render mortality a subject of lamentation.

He died in the complete possession of his rational powers to the last, and in a humble hope of that mercy and grace of God, which alone can make man meet for the kingdom of Heaven.—In his death an amiable family has been visited with a sore affliction—a mother has become "widow," and children fatherless. Thus a man in the career of usefulness, in the prime of life, has been laid low in the dust, and the place which once knew him, knows him no more.—In the warfare of death there is no exemption and no discharge.—"it is appointed unto all men to die, and after this the judgment."

[*Correspondent.*]

At Claverack, on the 14th instant, in the 37th year of her age, Mrs. CATHARINE WEBB, wife of Gen. Samuel B. Webb.

She spent the evening of the 13th in the society of a few friends—at 9 o'clock, the next morning, was lifeless. Her bereaved husband, and seven poor orphans mourn to an excess bordering upon distraction, the loss of this amiable and accomplished woman.

Her relatives and friends lament, but lament in vain. The curtain through which no human eye can penetrate, has fallen, not to be raised by sighs and tears. In her dying declaration, "I shall shortly be in Heaven," they ought to confide—her dying injunction, "do take care of my children," they ought to obey. Her life evinced the purity, her death the safety of the Christian System.

A woman more sincerely beloved never lived; one more deeply regretted never died.

In this city, Mrs. GARDINER, wife of Mr. Gayer Gardiner.

Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

THE TIMES.

[CONCLUDED.]

TO thee, Columbia! freest of our race,
They thought with you their frenzies could have place:
Her emissaries form'd a demo band
That spread contagion thro' our happy land.
These jealous harpies were to watch great men,
Nor Washington escaped their tongue and pen.
Thy mighty mind, O Hamilton, soon saw
The baneful evils in that harpy claw—
And firmly standing on the federal side,
In its support, pour'd forth the wondrous tide
Of eloquence divine, and shew'd its cause—
Embraced our rights, and well maintain'd our laws.
A Pick'ring could detect a Tall'rand's wiles,
And reason'd sure against his hollow smiles:
American reason then o'er French prevail'd;
His doceurs and his solecisms fail'd:
This priest of God before, now priest of sin,
By machiavelian arts hoped wealth to win
By subtle plans, excuse and vain delays—
Such are the hireling politician's ways;
Some of our ministers were not corrupt,
His plans frustrated, and came off abrupt.

Our demos, mad for France, could nothing see
At home, that equall'd their weak liberty.
That with each murderer chang'd as his curst mind
In new resources could occasion find
T' impeach, to rob, and murder each great man—
Thro' dire proscriptions their famed freedom ran,
For none were safe, as in curst Nero's days,
Who by their merit gain'd the public praise.
His mother, Nero doom'd to murd'rer's hands;
His brother poison'd—such his curst commands.
Their ghosts around his bed would oft appear,
And the fell furies raise their snaky hair.
For these sad deeds the senate oft decreed
To gods oblation—victims oft to bleed;
As if to heaven such murders gave delight,
And that its eyes took pleasure in the sight.
To these their brothel gods with praises load,
That they attain'd to freedom's certain road—
That by philosophy they had acquired
What every nation had so long desired,
A shorter road to bliss than virtue knew,
Which as a vortex each new leader drew.
Of liberty possess'd, no act was base;
Fair virtue had no praise, vice no disgrace;
The matron pure, the virgin or the wife,
To lust devoted, or the assassin's knife.
The lowest herd that nought save vice could boast,
Were high in favor, and preferr'd the most;
For in all governments when the mob bears rule,
The vilest villain is the fittest tool.

Tell, powers divine! what could our patriots see
To wean them from true federal liberty,
And fix on France, unsettled in her state,
Who by rebellious murder fix'd her fate.
We were the patterns to the world around;
Our cause was just—our principles were sound;
Full in the exercise of new-got pow'r,
And Washington's mild sway crown'd every hour.
'Gainst him, like them, to point the murd'ring sword,
Not such a ruffian did our land afford.
What curse could rouse us, 'twas ingratitude,
Against a man so great, divine and good:
If while he held command, such arts were us'd
For France' dear sake, that glorious man abus'd,
The loyal soldier would his cause espouse,
And for just vengeance all his comrades rouse.
Why do we his brave officers neglect,
And treat such men with shameful disrespect.
Because our chief's no soldier, that's well known,
To party spirit his temper is too prone.
Ev'n this ends with himself, give him but gold,
For him, the love of country may be sold.
He who a mountain sought to hide his head
When dangers press'd, may sure be said to've fled.
In such a juncture, Horace's self might flee,
Tho' born t' excell in sweetest poetry.
Fond to philosophise, a soldier's life
To his pursuits was dreadful as his wife,
When he for Walker's burn'd with keen desire,
Which she repuls'd and left her sex t' admire.
A woman fine was worth his pains to win,
And scarce adult'ry could be call'd a sin.

Artful to lean upon the populace side,
To raise their vanity to sooth their pride,
From good intentions evil ends to draw,
From dark surmises, misinterpret law,
Sap pure religion, with deistic arts,
At her and morals point her poison'd darts,
To praise Tom Pain, when 'gainst high heaven he strove
With impious lies, to oppose redeeming love;
To weakness turn the strength our rulers made,
To office call each reptile to his aid.
For these, our greatest men are all discharg'd,
Their honors with their salaries enlarg'd,
Wrests from our country all her useful men,
Whose like we scarce shall ever see again:
For freedom dear, who sought the embattled field,
And made brave veterans to their prowess yield;
These Washington repaid with civil sway,
But Jefferson degrades, and takes their posts away.
Such virtuous heroes pall'd upon his sight,
For real Federals gave him no delight.
Those who the Constitution swore t' obey,
And thro' their lives be guided by its sway,
Were not the men he courted, but all those,
Who from the first were its determin'd foes,
Or oaths despising, easily broke for place,
A perjur'd crew, to virtue pure disgrace.
For he who to our Constitution swore,
And yet 'gainst it the rankest hatred bore,
Was hypocrite at once and perjur'd too,
And shew'd for office he the worst would do.
At last to infamy will surely grow,
And have good men, and heaven at last his foe.

Diversity.

EXTRACT.

TREASON.

A very serious complaint was lodged a few days ago before a justice of the peace and one of the quorum, in a northern country, against a simple countryman, for having "damned the king." A warrant was acordingly issued, and the poor trembling delinquent dragged before the bench, when the following interrogatories were put to him.

Justice...Harkee! you fellow; how came you wickedly and profanely to damn his most sacred Majesty?

Countryman...Lord! your worship, I did not know that the *King of Clubs* was *Defender of the faith*, or by my troth I would not a damned it.

Justice— King of Clubs! Why you rebellious rascal, what, do you add insult to treason? Tell me what you mean?

Countryman...Mean, your worship! why, you mun know that we were noine & noine, at whisk and swabbers, clubs was trumps. I had eace and queen i'my own hand—but as ill luck would ha't, our neighbor Tummas clapt his king smack upon moy queen, and by gadlin they gotten the odd trick; so being welly throttled with rage, your worship, I-I-I- cry'd d-mn the king!

Justice...O! well, if that's all, thou mayest go about thy business; but see that thou never does so again.

Countryman—God bless your honor, I won na e'n curse a *knave* for fear it should offend your worship. [*Lond. Paper.*]

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